

VOTE FOR J. H. STRICKLIN FOR COUNTY JUDGE OF MORGAN COUNTY



Subject to the action of the voters who are in favor of a business administration, good schools and rigid enforcement of the law. Favors State and Federal aid for roads.

S. MONROE NICKELL ANSWERS KENNARD

Exposes Kennard's "Favorite Attorney" Story and Gives a Few Side Lights on Qualification.

Lexington, Ky., October 24, 1921.

Re Voters of Morgan county:

I have been informed that Frank Kennard, who is a candidate for Circuit Judge on the Republican ticket in your county, has seen fit in his speeches over the county to attack me personally, evidently for the reason that I opposed him for the nomination in the primary election. It has been my purpose, and is still my purpose, to take no hand in the general election however much I am interested in seeing the best material possible elected Circuit Judge of your district. I have not been in the district since the August term of court at West Liberty, except that I was at Adelsville about two hours a month ago, and that was on business, and never mentioned the race to anyone, and I was at Campton about the same length of time and never mentioned it to a voter that I now recall. I was busy. Came in on the train and went out on it on the same day. You people should be more interested than I for the reason you live there, and if you want a Judge who is competent and equipped, you ought to have him, and upon the other hand if you want one who would not know what your attorney was talking about when he is discussing your case before him, then you ought to have that kind. This is a Republican-Democratic country, and the people get what they want in elections. It has been stated by Mr. Kennard, as I understand it, that the reason he or his son-in-law got me to help him in a case he had in Circuit Court was because "I WAS KENNARD'S FAVORITE LAWYER WHO WOULD PUT A THING THROUGH WHATEVER IT WAS RIGHT OR WRONG." In the first place, I am no more Judge Gardner's favored lawyer than any other lawyer in the district who tries to prepare his cases and properly and squarely present them to the court.

Any Judge will listen to a lawyer who prepares his cases according to law, and is square with him, and when he is not, that Judge will view his every act with suspicion, and that rule applies to every Judge I ever saw, and I have known quite a lot of them. There was and is no reason why I should be a favored lawyer with Judge Gardner, more than any other lawyer. I was against him in his race five years ago, and was for Walter Prater, I being of the opposite political party while Kennard belongs to his party, and I presume supported him for Judge against Prater. I was not because Frank or his son-in-law wanted to get me to do something wrong and put something on the Judge when he got me to help in his case. It was because he did not know how to do it and he thought that I did. When he made the statement that I was his favorite lawyer, he was as ignorant as a child in talking about as he is the law, or he deliberately misrepresents the matter.

He can't cite a single case of that kind. If he had, some wicked motive in trying to get me to put something crooked over when he employed me, he very astutely kept it to himself. He knows and other people know that it has been my custom to discourage litigation and to refuse cases that had no merit in them, and I lost many fees because I did not take cases which I thought had no merit in them. I have been fairly successful in the trial of my cases wherever I have practiced, and it is mostly due to the fact that I got on the side that had merit and should win. In that I have sometimes been mistaken, like other lawyers, and when such was the case, I have lost as I should have done. In the primary election, as between him and Judge Gardner, I had no doubt as to whom ought to be elected and I followed my convictions. I thought then that the country would be best served by the election of Judge Gardner, and that the Republican party would not be benefited by placing at the head of its ticket a man who is not fitted and equipped for the place, and that it would suffer from it in the end by placing at the head of its ticket and organization a Democrat with no ability to handle the job, and I have had no reasons to change my views about it. An inept man elected upon a party ticket can only eventually bring discredit to that party which elected him. It is not so material to me what the people want to do, except that I would like very much to see them elect a man who will serve their best interests. The very fact that Judge Gardner would give me the same consideration that he did other lawyers of his own party demonstrates his fairness and the fact that he does not carry his politics into the court house with him. As I understand it, all the other lawyers, nearly, were also in the primary accused of being Gardner's favorites, but for some reason I am singled out and gone after by Kennard. In politics I am a Republican and have been as true a one as ever lived in Morgan county, but when it came to the election of a Circuit Judge, I wrote the resolutions in which the Republicans of the old 36th Judicial District endorsed Judge Hamman for a second term, and of that I have felt proud. I still have the same idea about it. The spirit of the law is to take this office as far as possible out of politics, but while so doing, we should not lose sight of the fact that the Circuit Judge should be a man who knows the law, and who knows what is happening in his court when a trial is on.

I don't think Kennard will make any one think he is a better Republican than I am, or that he will succeed in making my friends, whether Republican or Democrats think when some fellow like him or some other lawyer who does not have a very high legal rating, wants something dirty or crooked done that all that is necessary is to get me to take the case. I am frank to say, and that without boasting, that if he were the only lawyer on the other side, and I wanted to do it, I don't think I would have much trouble in putting over something on him, but that kind of practice does not pay, and I don't do it, and so far as I know we have not had any of it going on in the Morgan Circuit Court by any lawyers. I only make these suggestions in defense of myself. I was attacked by some of his supporters who were not at all scrupulous about what

they said or did in the primary, but it did not do them any good, and when I am not taking any hand in the election there now, I see no reason why I should have to be dragged into it. I want every free man of every party to vote for the man of his choice and satisfy his own conscience, and if he don't do it, he should not have the right to vote. I don't want to try to dictate to any man, nor do I want any one to dictate to me. I hope you will have a quiet, fair election, that every man will vote for what he thinks best, and that the people's will shall be properly registered. It is up to you and not to me. I love the people of Morgan better than any people on earth, and I want to see them have the best of everything.

Yours very truly
S. MONROE NICKELL.

Personal Items

Barney Castle, of Malore, was in town Monday on business.

Mrs. W. S. Potts, of Ivyton, is here visiting relatives for a few weeks.

Miss Naney McClure, of Morehead, is visiting her aunt, Mesdames W. G. and R. M. Oakley.

Attorney Allie Weaver, of Zag, was a business visitor in town Monday and paid the Courier a pleasant call.

Mrs. S. M. R. Hurt, of Morehead, was visiting Mrs. D. R. Keeton the past week. Mrs. Hurt had not been here for several years.

Willie Elam, Jr., who is working for the Singer Sewing Machine Co., at Winchester was in town to see the folks Saturday and Sunday.

Wiley Steele and family moved Wednesday from Spaw's creek to the property in Kendall addition recently purchased from J. R. Kendall.

Ed. G. Wells and his daughter, Mrs. Joe Short, and Misses Rebecca, Elsie and Irma Wells paid the Courier office a pleasant call Saturday evening.

Isaac Helton, of Cannel City, was in town, as usual, Saturday and Sunday. He is still a candidate for matrimony and it looks as though he would be elected.

Miss Leona Henry, who has been ill for several months, is no better. She improved for awhile after visiting a specialist but has been worse for the past few weeks.

Judge J. H. Day returned Friday from Louisville where he had been attending a session of the Grand Lodge of Kentucky, F. & A. M., as the delegates from Highland Lodge No. 311.

Judge J. R. Day received a letter from Charleston, W. Va., stating that his son-in-law, Willie Cottle, had fallen from a house and broken both legs and one arm a day or two previous. He left Tuesday to see him.

Dr. and Mrs. R. D. Sparks and son, Walter, spent last week in Louisville, where they attended the Masonic Grand Lodge. They also visited friends and relatives in Lexington on their return.

Volney, the two year old son of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Spurlock, died this morning at 7 o'clock. The news came just as we were going to press and we did not learn the cause of his death.

Dr. C. C. Burton reports the following births: On Sunday, Oct. 23, to the wife of Charles Rose, of Pamp, a girl. On Friday, Oct. 21, to the wife of J. T. Thomas, of Index, a boy—J. T. Jr.

Because two of our subscribers got

111 one eleven cigarettes

The Three Inseparables
One for mildness, VIRGINIA
One for mellowness, BURLEY
One for aroma, TURKISH
The finest tobaccos perfectly aged and blended
20 for 15¢

The American Cigarette Co.
111 FIFTH AVE.

peered because the Courier was supporting the Democratic ticket one Democrat informs us that he has seven sons and daughters away from here that he will send the paper to. Every knock is a boost, it seems.

Floyd Arnett returned Saturday from a trip through the northern end of the county and through Magoffin, and he says that where he has been the outlook is bright for Democratic success, and he predicts that Judge Gardner will win by a good majority.

The Road Survey.

Judge J. H. Sebastian received the letter appended below in answer to an inquiry by him as to the time of beginning the survey on the road to the Menefee county line.

This shows that Judge Sebastian is watching the interests of the county and is working to get the survey started. The Courier was informed some time ago by Mr. Smith, Division Engineer, that the plan was to have the survey made this fall and winter in time to have construction work begin next spring.

Winchester, Ky., Oct. 20, 1921.
Judge J. H. Sebastian,
West Liberty, Ky.

Dear Sir:
I have been handed a letter by our State Highway Engineer, Mr. Rogers, relative to an engineering corps being placed in your county. As you remember the last time I saw you in Frankfort I agreed to have an engineering corps there by a certain day, but owing to our inability to secure engineers at the present time and the volume of work that has been let I have been unable to comply with the promise that I made you. However, please be advised that we will place an engineering corps in your county just as soon as we can secure same.

Yours truly,
T. B. SMITH,
Division Engineer.

VOTE FOR M. S. CRAIN FOR STATE SENATOR

He is a business man and will look after your interests in a business manner. He advocates Federal and State Aid to build roads and will get it if elected. He is in favor of a modification of the present school laws and favors putting the management back into the hands of the people 3 District Trustees.

I Am Against Women Paying Any Poll Tax

I think the burden of taxation should be borne by the men. I am for the mountains of Kentucky against the World and if elected will put the 34th Senatorial District on the map in the way of getting Federal and State Aid to build roads.

Political Advertisement.

Subscription, \$1.50 a year, - - - Always in advance.
Entered as second class matter April 7, 1910, at the post-office at West Liberty, Ky., under the Act of March 3, 1879.
Courier Publishing Company..... Owners
HOVERMALE & SON, Publishers
L. T. HOVERMALE..... Editor and Manager
A. YOUNG HOVERMALE..... Local News Editor
Advertising Rates: 25 cents per inch, each insertion. Readers, 7 1/2 cents a line, each insertion. Obituaries, Cards of Thanks, etc. 1 cent a word.
Foreign Advertising Representative.—The American Press Association.

GETTING AT THE TRUTH.

In last issue of the Courier was a paid ad contradicting a statement I made in the Courier of October 13, concerning the political situation in Wolfe county. This advertisement was signed by E. D. Hamilton, I. C. Ferguson, D. R. Keeton, W. B. Allen and J. Mace Cantrell.

Ordinarily the Courier would let the matter go at what it is worth, but Mr. Kennard, in his speeches in the county, has been making some unwarranted statements concerning me, and I merely desire to show to the readers of the Courier that I was not trying to mislead or to deceive. I lived four years in Wolfe county and am as well acquainted with the people there as in this county, and I received my information from men whom I know were not trying to deceive me. I talked with practically all of the Democratic nominees and with some of the defeated candidates in the primary. I talked with leading Republicans, and all with whom I talked, with a few exceptions, told me that Gardner would carry the county by majorities from 400 up. There are a few who made claims for Kennard, and said that he would carry the county, but a general expression of those there was that Gardner was sure of a big majority in the county. Have no doubt that the gentlemen who were so fearful that the people here would be deceived were told that Kennard would get a considerable vote in that county, but a consideration or review of what happened in the primary ought to show how groundless that claim is. Gardner received a majority of 371 in the Democratic primary, and a majority of 1 in the Republican primary. Numbers of Democrats who voted for Kennard in the primary said that they would not follow him to the Republican device. And several prominent Republicans said that they saw no reason to vote for Kennard.

It is said that Mr. Kennard says in his speeches that I wrote a letter to Judge Gardner asking him to call a special term of court before the primary and that Judge Gardner ignored my letter. I did write such a letter, and Judge Gardner sent me word that he was engaged in the road bond election and would see me later and discuss the matter. I talked with him later and we decided, owing to the excitement of the pending primary, that little good could be accomplished then.

As to Mr. Kennard's other statements concerning me, I do not care sufficiently to answer. Just why he could expect me to forsake my party and vote against one of its nominees I do not understand. Frank evidently forgets that five years ago I used the Courier to help him in his race against Floyd Arnett for Commonwealth's Attorney. I didn't hear of him blaming me then. But I have always voted for the Democratic nominees and in this instance Frank seems peeved, but even to please him I cannot vote under the Republican device.

But in regard to the Wolfe county situation Sheriff C. P. Henry, ex-Sheriff J. S. Carter and Master Commissioner R. M. Oakley were at Campton on the day named, and each of them received the same information that I did and will tell any who ask them that what I stated was true.

The DEMOCRATS of Wolfe county are well pleased with the outlook there, and feel assured that Gardner will carry the county about the figures given to me. As a Democratic newspaper the Courier could not do other than support Democratic nominees, and besides I have no desire to do otherwise.

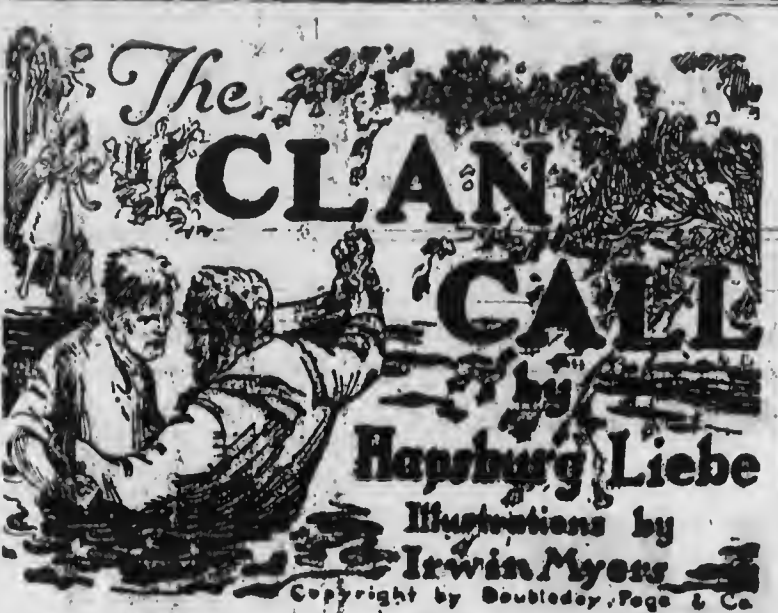
I AM THE COUNTRY NEWSPAPER

By BRISTOW ADAMS.

I am the Country Newspaper.
I am the friend of the family, the bringer of tidings from other friends; I speak to the home in the evening light of summer's vine-clad porch or the glow of winter's lamp.
I help to make this evening hour; I record the great and the small, the varied acts of the days and weeks that go to make up life.
I am for and of the home; I follow those who leave humble beginnings, whether they go to greatness or to the gutter, I take to them the thrill of old days, with wholesome messages.
I speak the language of the common man; my words are fitted to his understanding. My congregation is larger than that of any church in my town; my readers are more than those in the school. Young and old alike find in me stimulation, instruction, entertainment, inspiration, solace, comfort. I am the chronicler of birth, and love and death—the three great facts of man's existence.
I bring together buyer and seller, to the benefit of both; I am part of the market-places of the world. Into the home I carry word of the goods which feed and clothe and shelter, and which minister to comfort, ease, health, and happiness.
I am the word of the week, the history of the year, the record of my community in the archives of state and nation.
I am the exponent of the lives of my readers.
I am the Country Newspaper.

THE HOME TOWN PAPER—COMMUNITY INSTITUTION

YES, the home newspaper is a community institution, like the church and the school and the farm and home bureau. It is being so recognized by the state agricultural colleges, which see that it is helping and can help still more to create and develop a wholesome, satisfying rural and community life. If you are interested in community life you will want to have a part in home paper week.
Subscribe for the Home Town Paper Week, November 7-12



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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Yvonne Carlyle Withington, daughter of a wealthy coal operator, John K. Dale, arrives at the Halfway Switch, in eastern Tennessee, attending a life of life case and incidentally determining to marry the son of the district attorney, "Babe" Littleford, typical of the hills, taken from the hills, a classmate of her brother, David Moreland, who is a member of the local society of a man named Carlyle. Moreland's devotion to "Carlyle" causes Dale to believe the man was his father.

CHAPTER II.—Dale arranges to make his home with the Moreland family, far from whom he entertains a deep respect.

CHAPTER III.—Talking with "Babe" Littleford next day, Dale is ordered by "Babe" to leave the district. Dale replies spiritedly, and they fight. Dale wins the fight, though he is badly hurt. He arranges with John Moreland to develop David's coal deposits. Ben Littleford sends him with his father's next day, in battle. Moreland agrees.

CHAPTER IV.—During the night all the things belonging to the Littlefords and the Morelands mysteriously disappear.

CHAPTER V.—Dale arranges to go to Cincinnati to secure money for the mining of the coal. The two clans find their weapons which were the cause of the fight and the fight for battle. "Babe" in an effort to stop the fighting, orders to the Morelands to go to the hills and meet him with his father's next day, in battle. Moreland agrees.

CHAPTER VI.—To get proper surgical aid, John Moreland, Ben Littleford and Dale go to the city. Dale meets them and is not seriously hurt. Dale meets an old friend, Bradley, a lawyer, and real friend of the mountaineers, who is the lawyer for the company. A man named Goff, of evil repute, tries to bribe Dale to betray the Morelands by selling them the coal deposits, and telling them they are of little value. Dale attempts to throw him, but Goff draws a revolver. Dale is alarmed.

CHAPTER VII.—It is arranged that "Babe" is to stay with Mrs. McLaughlin to be educated. Dale, regarding the matter, is provided with a horse and a mine, interests Newton Wheatley, capitalist, who agrees to furnish the money. Dale realizes the value of "Babe."

CHAPTER VIII.—Returning to the Halfway Switch, Dale meets Major Bradley, lawyer, and real friend of the mountaineers, who is the lawyer for the company. A man named Goff, of evil repute, tries to bribe Dale to betray the Morelands by selling them the coal deposits, and telling them they are of little value. Dale attempts to throw him, but Goff draws a revolver. Dale is alarmed.

CHAPTER IX.—Goff seeks the aid of a turbulent crowd, the Bells and Torreyas, to make trouble for Dale's company. The Littlefords and Morelands are forced to leave the old land and dwell in harmony.

CHAPTER X.—"Babe" returns to her home, feeling it is a burden to the McLaughlins. Dale, disappointed, and she agrees to leave. Dale, however, is educated. Waylaid by "Black Legion" Ball, Dale fights a pistol duel with the desperado and Ball is killed. Dale is rescued and taken to jail at Carterville. He doesn't see how he could have killed Ball.

CHAPTER XI.—There is much speculation as to who really killed Ball. The general opinion being it was by Heck, who had constituted himself Dale's guardian.

CHAPTER XII.—Calvin Moreland, son of John Moreland, admits firing the shot which killed Ball, and takes Dale's place in jail. He is innocent, but he takes the blame for the killing in order that Dale can continue the development of the mine.

CHAPTER XIII.—On the pretext of having injured another coal mine, Dale is deceived to a gathering of the Bells and Torreyas. They "try" him for the murder of Adam Ball, and he is guilty, and is sentenced him to be hanged next day. He is rescued by By Heck. Goff is forced to leave the neighborhood.

CHAPTER XIV.—"Babe" writes Dale that she is living with the McLaughlins, that her education is progressing. Jimmy Payne, rich and dissolute, asks "Babe" to marry him, but she tells him she loves Dale.

learn the correct use of words; and Mrs. Dale had been patient, painstaking and efficient in her teachings. Not that Elizabeth was educated, in any real sense of the word. Far from it. But her improvement was, in all truth, quite remarkable. She wore more or less costly gowns now, and a few jewels, thanks to Mrs. Dale, and wherever she went she attracted admiring glances.

Jimmy Payne had been coming to see her when Mrs. Dale would permit it, which was not very often. Jimmy Payne, as Patricia McLaughlin had once been moved to say, was a far-seeing young man for all his wealth. He had been known in advance that she would bloom would change to a rose, and then to a white hyacinth. Perhaps he even considered the fact that she would make a better wife for him, and a better mother for his children, than some fragile and over-cultured woman of a patrician house that had about run out. At any rate, Jimmy Payne, the ultra-spoiled, had decided that he would marry her.

During those weeks that had been under happy by an occasional hour at the home of the Dales. Payne had not once mentioned marriage. He figured, and wisely enough, that to be too quick with his proposal would be to lose everything.

But now he meant to propose, for he knew that Miss Littleford intended going home for a visit—and he knew that when she went home she would see Carlyle Dale. The truth was, of course, that Miss Littleford was going to Tennessee to attend the October term of court at Carterville.

It was a little after the middle of a bright afternoon. He found her sitting on an iron settee in a secluded corner of the lawn, where cape jasmine and blue bushes grew in orderly array. She wore a light wrap, and there was an easy-to-read look in her eyes; but she wasn't trying to read at the moment.

He bowed his head, greeted her pleasantly, and asked permission to sit down beside her. She looked up at him. He was immaculately dressed. "Of course," answered with a smile that was very winsome.

He stated his mission briefly, for Mrs. Dale might appear at any minute.

"I came, Elizabeth, to ask you to marry me."

She sat as still as though she had not heard. He went on hastily: "I confess that I'm a little ashamed of trying to take you away from Carlyle Dale, for he was always very nice to me. But I may be forgiven for that, I think, because I care for you a great deal. Anyway—All in all in love and war—you know."

His voice was hardly businesslike, but it lacked original fire. Elizabeth Littleford closed the book in her lap, and lifted her clear brown eyes to his eager face.

"No," she disagreed, "all ain't—isn't fair in love and war. That's one of the very silliest sayings I've ever heard. As for the other—I like you, Jimmy, but not in the way you want me to. It's Bill Dale that I like—in that way, Jimmy."

Payne looked disappointed. He was silent.

"You're a good boy, Jimmy," she went on, "and I hate to make you feel the least bit bad. It makes me—oh, Jimmy, it makes me blue. I wish you hadn't asked me. I'm sure you'll find some better girl than me—than I—for a wife."

"There is no better girl than you, Elizabeth. I'm going to wait—and hope."

He took up one of her hands and kissed it, rose and went toward the street.



street. Before he had gone a minute, she rose, her face a little pale, and stared after him, sorely tempted—for Jimmy's money could bring her people out of their long night of ignorance.

Well, if she didn't marry Bill Dale—and she feared that she wouldn't—she would marry Jimmy Payne, if he still wanted her—if he would agree to help her people. After all, it wasn't so much to give. What was one poor little, unhappy human life?

It was late, that night, when Elizabeth Littleford went to sleep. When she awoke at last she dreamed of walking through a fragrant green meadow with Bill Dale. There was the low humming of wild bees about the purple crown of the ironweed and the scarlet bloom of the clover; there was the mating call of the partridge, and the love-cry of a dove.

CHAPTER XV.

Tried.

Two days before Bill Dale was tried in court at Carterville, the new Elizabeth Littleford alighted from an afternoon train at the Halfway Switch. She was dressed in a smart and neatly-fitting suit of dark blue, with lacey white at her throat and at her wrists; she wore a hat of dark blue velvet with a touch of white. In one of her strong and well-shaped, gloved hands she carried a traveling bag of black leather.

A big and unbrowned young man in boots and corduroys hastened to her. He raised his broad-rimmed hat, smiled, took the bag, and pressed her hand as though he was very glad to see her.

"Bill Dale!" she cried joyously above the roar of the passing train. "Bill Dale, it's you!"

"Sure, it's me!" laughed Dale. "How good you look! I can hardly believe it's you."

"But it is," she smiled. "Tell me: what do you think the outcome of your trial is going to be?"

Dale noted that her English had improved, and it was gratifying to him. As for the trial—

"I don't know," he said. "But Major Bradley thinks I'll come clear. He believes that somebody that was hidden on the mountain above us shot Bill to save me. By Heck hinted that he knew that, this was the case; and he indicated that I would stand a better chance of winning than anybody else would stand, and that if I received a sentence the right man would come forward with a confession. I have an idea that By Heck himself killed Adam Ball—that is, if I didn't do it."

else would stand, and that if I received a sentence the right man would come forward with a confession. I have an idea that By Heck himself killed Adam Ball—that is, if I didn't do it."

"And Cal Moreland—wasn't it fine for him to do what he done for you, Jim Dale?—How are you getting along with the mine?"

"First rate," Dale answered, brightening at once. "We're shipping now. And we're getting a smashing price for every ounce of it."

"I see," said the young woman. He went on:

"All of the boys and girls of the Morelands, except the very little ones, are in school at Carterville, and they're learning fast. When our borrowed capital is paid back, the Moreland families are going to buy farms lying near Carterville and close to them. A big lowland farm close to good schools and a good little town—well, there are worse places on earth. Pity poor David Moreland can't know about it."

"I'd say!" She hung her head. She was thinking, as she had so often thought before, of her own brightened people.

"And the Littlefords?" she murmured. It had slipped past her lips. Dale and the Morelands owed the Littlefords nothing.

Dale understood, and he gave her a sympathetic glance.

"A few of the boys and girls of the Littlefords are going to school in Carterville, perhaps one from each family," he told her. "It is rather expensive, you know, on account of the boarding, and they can't afford to send all their children. However, I think—ultimately—your people will have their chance for education, too."

"But it won't do much good to educate one out of each family," said Elizabeth. "They'd come straight back here when they got through with their schoolin', and soon forgot—I mean forgot—it all. If they make their learning pay for anything, they'll have to stay where they can use it."

She began to stare absently toward her wall-shod feet.

"Are you ready to go?" Dale asked. Elizabeth Littleford raised her head with a slight jerk and said rather awkwardly:

"How the valley changed much?"

"Not very much," answered Dale. "There's a new log church, where an old minister named Ashby Cross preaches the gospel of straight walking and human kindness every Sunday. Henderson Goff isn't here any more, but he sent me his address in case we wanted to sell the mine! The Torreyas have gone back to Jerusalem cave and Hutton's hell, and the Bells are as quiet as mice. These, I believe, are all the changes worth mentioning."

Together they set out and walked, without saying much, to the crest of David Moreland's mountain, and there they halted. The autumn sun, a great red ball of fire, was just setting beyond the majestic Big Pine.

Dale pointed to a long, moss-covered slab of brown sandstone.

"Let's sit down there and rest," he suggested. "You're tired, Babe. I know. Don't mind my calling you 'Babe,' do you?"

She looked at him as though she were surprised at his asking that. They sat down.

Bill Dale suddenly leaned toward her and took one of her hands; and he didn't take it as Jimmy Payne had done—as though he were afraid of it.

"You know I love you, don't you, Babe?"

"I've been believin' it," she told him after a moment of painful silence. She was a trifle pale now. "But it—Bill Dale, it somehow don't seem just right for you to love me. Because I'm such a poor little nobody. I'm as ignorant as sin; and I ain't—haven't even got good manners. But—but if you love, if you're sure you do, tell me why."

There came another minute of painful silence.

"Because," said Dale, speaking slowly, "you have always seemed to be one of my own kind. You seem real to me. I was so sick of artificialities in women that I loved you the moment I saw you. I know you are primitive, but I am primitive, too. And you weren't calling yourself 'Ma-am-mah' to a d-d puddle."

"Major Bradley," he went on, "feels sure that I will be acquitted. If it turns out like that, I want you to marry me at once. Tell me—will you, Babe?"

How boyishly impatient he was. Was he afraid he would lose her by waiting?

"You love me, don't you, Babe?" he pursued.

She faced him with the sudden, queer light of a tragedy in her eyes. But she didn't speak. He pressed her hand until it hurt and demanded: "You do, don't you, Babe?"

"Yes," she told him, in a voice that he hardly heard.

"Then why won't you marry me?" She didn't answer. She wouldn't answer.

The day of the trial dawned clear, with the air of autumn in the air. The courthouse was filled to its capacity within fifteen minutes after the doors were thrown open. Every man who had a rifle was forced to leave it behind with the sheriff's deputies; a company of the state's militia was there, and each member of it had a hundred rounds of ball cartridges in his belt—the authorities were taking no chances.

Audible breathless hush, the wheels of the law began to move. Caleb Moreland quickly told what he had to say, and backed it up with proof; he brought out a perfect alibi. The judge and the jury frowned and smiled in its same instant. Dale went forward and took his place. He pleaded "Not Guilty." A little later the state introduced its evidence and rested.

The counsel for the defense, patriotic and soldier-like, immaculate from his toes to the crown of his head, went eagerly to his feet. He had fully prepared himself, and he delivered his argument with an eloquent and forceful swing. It was plain that the jury was favorably impressed by the words of this man who never accepted a case unless he was absolutely sure that his client was in the right.

(Continued on page three.)

Morgan County National Bank
OF CANNEL CITY, KY
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS. \$ 50,000.00
RESOURCES, OVER 700,000.00
YOUR BUSINESS CORDIALLY SOLICITED
"HONOR ROLL BANK"
WE PAY 4 PER CENT ON TIME DEPOSITS
M. L. Conley, President. Custer Jones, Cashier.
Joe C. Stamper, Vice President. Bertha J. Leslie, Asst Cashier.

X — C — L — E — A — N — S — H — O — W — S — X
J INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT J
M The films shown at the West Liberty Theatre M
C are high-class and instructive. Clean and C
X elevating. Bring the children. X
X Shows Every Saturday Night X
X J. M. Cottle, Proprietor. X
H — I — G — H — A — R — T — F — I — L — M — S

HAZEL GREEN BANK
If you have Money we want it
If you want Money we have it
HAZEL GREEN BANK
HAZEL GREEN, KY

Could you rebuild if your home should be destroyed by fire?
At any moment a fire is liable to destroy your work of a lifetime.
Protect yourself with a policy in the
HENRY CLAY

or
INSURANCE COMPANY OF N. A.
See
MATHIS & STACY
West Liberty, Ky
TODAY
They will write you a policy covering loss on your house, your barn and other buildings, your live stock and all personal property.
LET THEM CARRY THE RISK.

REPAIR WORK
Of all Kind Promptly Done
FULL LINE OF
WATCHES, CLOCKS, SPECTACLES,
FLASHLIGHTS and BATTERIES
(Phone 20) **JAS. M. ELAN**

MOTOR BUS LINE
WEST LIBERTY—INDEX
Meets all O. & K. trains. Excellent Passenger Service.
Freight hauling carefully attended to.
J. HENRY COLE, PROPRIETOR

W. B. LARKINS
THE LEADING JEWELER
L. & N. WATCH INSPECTOR
Repairing Promptly Done. When sending Watches and Jewelry for repairs, insure all mail packages.
Engraving Free when you buy from me.
Look for the Sign of the Big White Watch.
Jackson, Kentucky

SOUTHERN AGRICULTURIST
Nashville, Tenn.
The Giant of the South
Its immense popularity is due not only to the fact that every line in it is written for Southern farm families by men and women who know and appreciate Southern conditions, but to the practically unlimited personal service which is given to subscribers without charge.
Every year we answer thousands of questions or hundreds of different subjects—all without charge. When you become a subscriber this invaluable personal service is yours. That is one reason why we have
375,000 CIRCULATION

SOLE HOTEL

The Home-like Hotel



Bath Rooms. Best Table Service. Heath-
Promoting Mineral Water in Yard.
Livery and Feed Stable in Connection,
J. HENRY COLE, Proprietor
Rates Reasonable

TWO PAPERS FOR THE PRICE OF ONE.

We have made an arrangement with the publishers of the Southern Agriculturist by which we can give to each new subscriber to the Courier both papers for the price of one—\$1.50.

The Southern Agriculturist is one of the best farm papers in the south and should be in the home of every farmer in Morgan county.

This offer will expire November 12. We have only secured a limited number of Southern Agriculturist subscriptions and when they are exhausted we will have to withdraw the offer.

The week beginning November 7 and ending November 12 is the "Home Town Paper Week," and during that week we are making this offer: To every new subscriber or renewal during that week we will give the Southern Agriculturist free for one year.

To those of our readers who desire to get up a club we will give the club \$25 cents on each subscription secured that week. A club is two or more subscribers. This is not a clubbing offer with the Southern Agriculturist. We have bought a number of subscriptions to the above paper and are giving them free with the Courier.

We want to make a big increase in our own subscription list and make this special offer for the one week only. If you may send in the subscriptions before that time and have them credited and the subscribers will begin to receive both papers immediately.

We will appreciate it if our readers will tell their neighbors who are not subscribers of this offer and aid us in getting new subscribers. If you want to get up a club, go to work and give the two papers for one year for \$1.50 and obtain 25 cents of each subscription when you get up a club.



DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For State Senator—
DR. J. D. WHITEAKER
For Circuit Judge—
D. W. GARDNER
For County Attorney—
G. C. ALLEN
For Representative—
C. C. MAY
For County Judge—
J. V. HENRY
For County Clerk—
LYNN B. WELLS
For County Clerk—
E. M. WILLIAMS
For Circuit Clerk—
J. D. LYKINS
For Sheriff—
ERRY
For Coroner—
ARCHILD
For Assessor—
MEVINS



EVERYWHERE
ST. PATRICK
(Wolfe county)
H. B. Mullins recently sold his house and lot to Capt. Bruce Rose. Price \$2,500.

Willie Lacy, who has been sick for a month, is improving slowly under the care of Dr. Carroll.
Mrs. J. H. Horton has made quite an improvement in her appearance which is much to her credit.
Mrs. J. H. Horton and Uncle Sam Moon, is with her.
Willie (the poet) and Willie Horton were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. relatives here last week.

Mrs. M. E. Ferguson and two of her children have been sick for three or four weeks, but are said to be improving.

J. E. Brady has decided to continue in the mercantile business, and is on a trade with E. C. Blevins to buy his stock of goods. Mr. Brady may sell both at home and in the house Mr. Blevins is now selling in.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Williams were at West Liberty Saturday on business. Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Friley visited at Silver Hill Saturday night, guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Bell.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Caskey and Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Caskey, of Lexington, attended church here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Hamlin, of Lexington, attended church here Sunday, and dined with R. H. Ferguson and family.

Elders R. H. Days and Henry Rose, of Moon, and R. H. Ferguson, of Silver Hill, will preach at the first Sunday night and Sunday—this month.

Lester Williams is getting up men to go to Seth, W. Va. to work on the railroad.

Elders W. L. Cleveland, of Grass Creek, W. A. Hay, of Mize, J. K. Patrick, W. J. Bechtelner and others recently held a 17 day meeting, which was conducted eight days at Dingus with four convalescers, and 9 days at Jethra, with thirteen convalescers and 2 convalescers. It was a glorious time, with all of God's children taking part, and death on old Nick and his followers.

R. H. FERGUSON.

CANEY

Mrs. Elias Howard, of Jackson, passed through town Monday enroute to the bedside of her father, Bill Vance of Holliday, who is dangerously ill with double pneumonia.

Carlisle Frisby, who has been confined to his bed for the past week with pneumonia, is improving.

Estell, the little six year old daughter of Rev. Frank Manning, has typhoid.

The stork visited the home of John Bailey, the 21st, and left a 15 pound boy.

Miss Tremble Walker is visiting her sister, Mrs. Willie Arnett and Mrs. Clay Rose, of Lee City, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Barker, of Hardinville, are visiting the latter's brother, Jeff Ferguson, and other relatives here for a few weeks.

Mrs. Bill Gilbert, of Holliday, was visiting friends and relatives here and at Canal City Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Nettie Adams and little sons, Orben and Foster, are visiting her nephew, Goshel Saylor, of Middle town, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. P. Oney, Mr. and Mrs. K. J. Howles and Miss Ethel Allen, of West Liberty, were the guests of C. V. Held Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Keith and family, of Lexington, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Henry last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Reed, of Mize, Mrs. S. K. Reed and family, Mr. and Mrs. Noah Allen, of Lexington, all in town to Winchester, Lexington and Mize, were visiting relatives last week.

Miss Mary and Mattie Harper, of Harper, were visiting relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

A. L. Patrick has just had a new church house erected on his place. We understand Mr. Patrick has borne all the expenses. We feel he will be rewarded for his liberality.

Miss Hazel Oney, of Harper, was visiting in town Saturday and Sunday.

The Oney Side.

Canal City, Ky., Oct. 15, 1921.
Editor Courier,
West Liberty, Ky.

Dear Sir and Friends:
I note with much concern that your good paper has taken a stand in opposition to the proposed school amendments, or more especially the first one. I was in sympathy with you in your fight against the moonlight school fakes, but I regret very much that so recent an influence as our county paper should take such a position.

In discussing this one this morning, I stated that you could more intelligently see the good in a Democratic proposal than a Republican or worse to that effect, rather indicating that this was a political movement. The facts do not bear out this idea. The plan has been discussed in the educational association of Kentucky and other states for years, and was definitely proposed by our K. E. A. years ago when our entire State was in the hands of the Democrats, and when as now the majority of the members of the K. E. A. were Democrats. They were proposed in our state senate by Democratic Senators and in the house by a Democrat and a Republican and were signed by a Republican Governor. They are now being advanced by the best educators of the State, both Democrats and Republicans.

The first amendment proposed to separate the election of State Superintendent from the political election of the state, and leaves the plan of election to be worked out by the Legislature. I have confidence, on that point, that our own K. E. A. will be the best advocate, and of course a Republican Governor, so that I feel safe in saying that no plan will be adopted without careful consideration. It does not mean an open road for a Republican to have in the State, but it means that the plan will be adopted only after a long and careful consideration.

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SHOES!

Biggest and Best Line Rubber boots and shoes

We have 'em to sell and the prices we have will sell 'em.

We have Dry Goods, Groceries,
Hardware 'n everything.

EDGAR COCHRAN & CO.

The Cash Store News.

H. L. HENRY, Editor-in-Chief

MOTTO: SERVICE

Subscription Free

VOL. 1

INDEX, KY., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1921.

No 4

Cause for Thanksgiving—The Prices We are Making

Grocery Specials—this week only.

1 35c package Postum Cereal
1 20c package evaporated peaches,
1 10c bar Baker's chocolate,
1 20c package ground coffee,
1 bar Clean Easy soap,
2 lbs. granulated sugar.
ALL FOR \$0.98.

50 lb. can pure lard.....\$7.00
Brown sugar, per pound.....\$0.12
Whole head rice, 3 lbs.....\$0.10
Home ground meal, bushel.....\$1.00
Home ground meal, bag.....\$0.50

Rubber Footwear:

Mail-order Quality and am selling very reasonably.
Heavy wool socks, too.

THE SERVICE.—Our customers

at our store service (not appropriate of their patronage, our courteous treatment, the superior quality of our goods and our low prices) makes trading with us a satisfaction.

Respectfully,
D. F. KILAM.

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ARMY SHIRTS, pair.....\$5.50

U. S. Blue work shirts.....\$5.50
Nelson work socks, pair.....\$1.50
Jersey work gloves, pair.....\$1.50

F. & Your Thanksgiving Table:

Snow white table linen, yd.....\$0.50
Best table linen, yd.....\$0.50
Blue Bird cups, saucers and plates, set of each.....\$2.50

ALL FOR \$0.98.

50 lb. can pure lard.....\$7.00
Brown sugar, per pound.....\$0.12
Whole head rice, 3 lbs.....\$0.10
Home ground meal, bushel.....\$1.00
Home ground meal, bag.....\$0.50

Rubber Footwear:

Mail-order Quality and am selling very reasonably.
Heavy wool socks, too.

THE SERVICE.—Our customers

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